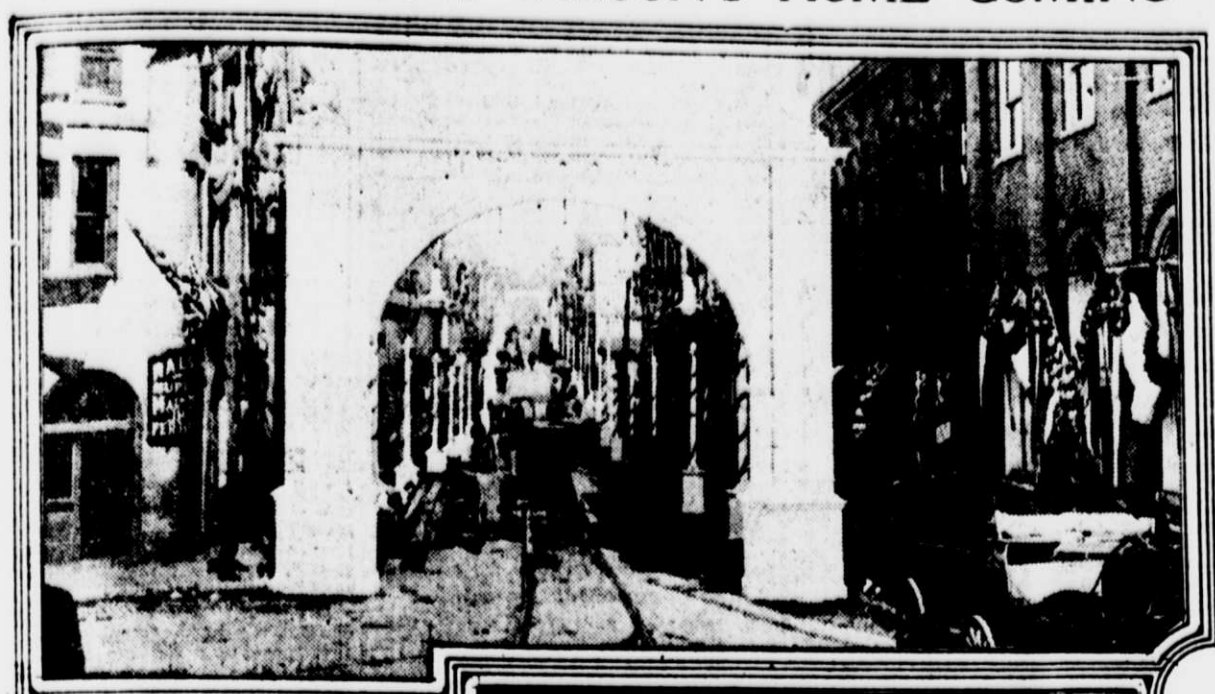


## SCENES AT GOV. WILSON'S HOME COMING



View of the Main Street of Staunton from the Railway Station Showing the Arch of Welcome.

## WILSON IS READY TO DON WAR PAINT

Continued from First Page.

I now am standing I remember the great enthusiasm with which I submitted to the cross-examination which preceded my entrance at these portals. I have not, therefore, always been welcomed to this spot with such arms.

I remember that I have played many a game in the little house opposite. I remember flowers that I have picked there. In the present presence I will not say with whom. And so, first and last, I have had many associations with Staunton, all, however, of a boyish and, compared with the present circumstances, a trivial character. My thoughts of necessity look forward, because I was struck the other day by a question which was put to me by a newspaper representative. He said, "I suppose, Governor, next Christmas (meaning the Christmas of this world) will be the happiest Christmas of your life?"

I said, "My young friend, evidently you have never been elected President of the United States. Can you see how a man can have a light heart looking forward to the responsibilities of that great office, particularly at this time?"

"Drunk With Prosperity."

The nineteenth century, with all its associations of the setting up of a free government in America, looked forward to a time in which humanity, the rank and file of men should be served, and honestly served, by the institutions of government. But we had set up this happy experiment in a country so abundantly furnished with wealth, so extraordinarily provided with opportunity for all sorts and conditions of men, that suddenly we got drunk with the measure of prosperity, and for a little while forgot that our mission was not to bring great wealth, but to serve mankind in humanity and justice. But through this long century, during which it has seemed from time to time as if we were forgetting that America was set up to do the world's good, we have come to the point of view that the free man, the citizen of the United States, has had in the beginning.

We are now aware that we are not going to be served by institutions, that mere conceived constitutions do not constitute the body of liberty, that the body of liberty can be had only by the use of institutions to serve the permanent needs of the rank and file of men.

So that we are learning again that the service of humanity is the business of mankind, and that the business of mankind must be served by the government which we have set up, in order that justice may be done and mercy not forgotten.

All the world, I say, is turning now as never before to this conception of the service of humanity, of men and women, in the government. This used to be and has long been the theme for the discourse of Christian ministers, but it has now come to be part of the bounden duties of ministers of state.

This is the solemnity that comes upon a man when he knows that he is about to be elected to the responsibilities of a great office in which will center part of the service which America shall set to the world. Do you suppose that gives a man a very light heart when he is about to be elected to such a position?

I could pick out some gentlemen not confined to one State, gentlemen likely to be associated with the government of the United States, who have not yet had down upon their intelligence what it is the government set up to do. These men will have to be mastered in order that they shall be made the instruments of justice and of mercy.

Not a Rosewater Affair.

This is not a rosewater affair. This is an office in which a man must put on his war paint. Fortunately I am not of such a fragile nature as to mind marring it and I do not know whether the war paint is becoming or not. I need not be worn with trepidation. A man can keep his manners and still fight. Indeed I have found that he sometimes disarms his opponents by keeping his manners and fighting because they know he knows everything that he is doing. But the operations of the human heart rather than with the operations of the human mind and the human indignity, I mean the word "service."

The one thing that the business men of the United States are now discovering, some of them for themselves and some of

them by suggestion, is that they are not going to be allowed to make any money except for a quid pro quo, that they must render a service or get nothing, and that in the regulation of business the Government, that is to say, the moral judgments of the majority, must determine whether what they are doing is a service or is not a service and that everything in business and politics is going to be reduced to this standard: "Are you giving anything to society when you want to take something out of society?"

A large part, too large a part, of the fortune making of recent decades has consisted in getting something for nothing. I do not include brains in the category of "nothing." I believe a man is entitled to earnings for the suggestions of his brains, but he is not entitled to anything when he creates for his brains a sort of artificial isolation which makes it impossible for anybody else to suggest anything in that field. And therefore while I would be liberal in interpreting the service I want to proclaim for my fellow citizens this gospel for the future, that the men who serve will be the men who profit.

Honors Not on Wealth Basis.

Now society has always had its reverses. Society has never consented to remember with honor the men who thought only of themselves. The honors of the world have not been distributed upon the basis of wealth. They have been distributed upon the basis of moral worth. I mean of course the permanent honors, the honors that are supplied by the judgments of others and not by the judgments of the men themselves.

A man can make himself powerful, but he cannot make himself honored, by serving his own interests. And one of the only things that ever makes a State great is the number of men whom it has contributed to the service of the Commonwealth or of the nation who thought of the people they were serving before they thought about themselves.

I was speaking just now of the obliteration of sectional lines. Do you not know that long ago the time came when the people of the North honored the men who had served in the ranks of the Confederacy in the civil war, honored them because they believed that they were laying their lives down for things that they believed in? Such men never fail of honor, even from those who were opposed to them. Of course there was a special reason why the South should have honored itself. They were remembering the great story of the old Confederate who was trucking home after the surrender and who was heard to mutter to himself, "Well, I'm not sorry I went. I believe I was right. I did it for the Union. And that's all. I'll be hanged if I'll ever love another country." It came high in the circumstances and I think that is the reason we have valued it so highly in the years that have followed.

It is an interesting circumstance to my mind, ladies and gentlemen, that even in this age of peace a household will hang a sword or a musket up above the mantelpiece that would never think of hanging a sword or a musket up above the mantelpiece of a yardstick. And that is because the man who handled that sword or handled that musket did not handle it for himself. He stood for a State or a nation, he was fighting for a cause, and his size is measured by the cause, not by himself.

Therefore those of us who love peace honor the emblem of the sword, that great word which is going to redeem mankind. We believe that we are finding out more and more ways by which service is the only way to the spilling of blood; but whether with or without the spilling of blood it is service that dignifies, and service only.

Therefore I am happy only in this solemn thought in the present circumstances that I am permitted to serve a little more than some other men have yet been permitted to do. And I am glad that you Virginians are glad to see a Virginian lent to the service of the United States. For it must be remembered, and perhaps you may be forgiven the pride of remembering, that Virginia has lent an unusual number of men to the service of the United States, and that many a dispassionate thing, many an unselfish thing has been conceived in this great Commonwealth for the benefit of not so many of Virginia as for the benefit of the United States and of mankind.

A great many people praise what Mr. Jefferson said without knowing exactly what it was that he did say. But what they are really praising is the spirit which they know permeated everything that Mr. Jefferson said. That little house, for it is a little house, with all its dignity, which sits on the hill at Monticello and looks down upon the beautiful valley, was the origin of a service from which he looked forth and saw the fertile fields of Virginia and

beyond them saw with his mind's eye the spreading acres of the United States, and there thought that it was that mankind should derive from the thinking done at Monticello, tried to divest his mind of the prejudices of race and locality, and speak for those permanent issues of human liberty which are the same more or less, that render human lives upon this globe itself immortal.

Races are immortal in proportion as they think the thoughts of humanity and until humanity ceases to exist the world will be debtor to Virginia for the thoughts conceived at Monticello, and so that is one of the thrones of Virginia, where was set up one of the kings of mankind, kings who won their own elevation to the throne by thinking for their fellow men in terms of humanity and of unselfishness.

These are the things which I should prefer to have associated with this day. I pray you think not of me, for I am an imperfect instrument in this service, but I do pray that the Virginians have time without mind to do for the country and for the world.

The person to whom the Governor referred as his partner in the gathering of flowers in the yard opposite the seminary is Miss Janet Woods. She heard him speak from an upper window of the building and explained that when Thomas W. Wilson was about 12 years old his father and mother brought him and his brother, Joe, to Staunton for the summer and they stayed at the seminary. She said she had no idea then that her playmate was to get on so well in the world.

After his address the Governor shook hands with several hundred citizens and then returned to the manse to rest up for the banquet this evening.

At noon he reviewed a parade from a stand opposite old Trinity Church, where the House of Burgess met once, back in 1781, and considered a resolution that would have made Patrick Henry dictator of the Colonies. Besides the detachments of regular army cavalry and artillery there were the stalwart young men of Staunton Military Institute in the parade. They are in town because they got into trouble a few weeks ago and were denied a Christmas vacation. The band of the Stonewall Brigade led the procession, and was in turn led by a drum major. He was displayed in all his glory in the moving picture shows within the next month.

Before the parade came of the Governor received the members of the official reception committee and just before that he got his birthday present, miniature of his father and mother, mounted on ivory and set in gold frames. They were done by Miss Elsie Stuart of Staunton, who is a niece of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart. The Governor told the presentation committee that he was very glad to have the gift as a token of the esteem of his fellow townsmen for him personally rather than as a gift made to the President-elect of the United States.

One of his callers during the morning was Frank T. Ware, an aged darky who used to wheel the President-elect about in a perambulator. He is now a well-to-do citizen.

The Misses Chapman of Staunton came with a knife and fork that were the gifts of Alexander Hamilton to President James Madison. They asked the Governor to use them during his stay here.

The celebration of the Governor's birthday ended this evening with a banquet at the Staunton Military Academy, to which 300 guests were invited. The President-elect will leave for Princeton in the morning.

Takes a Fling at Flood.

In a speech at the banquet this evening Gov. Wilson let fall a hint that he subscribes to the idea that the sooner the United States gets rid of the Philippines the better. In beginning a story he said:

"In the days when we had a frontier—the Philippines are our frontier now. We don't know what is going on out there, and presently I hope to deprive ourselves of that frontier. This sentiment was greeted with cheers."

"I haven't got my gun out for anybody," said the Governor later in speaking of the inevitable readjustment of institutions to meet the needs of the time. "Of course some one may get in the way. The gun is poised and the trajectory is determined, and if some one gets in the path of the bullet that must be his fault."

Later on in the evening the Governor paid his compliments to Representative Flood of Virginia, who assailed Bryan for his attack on Thomas D. Ryan at the Baltimore convention. He said:

"There were certain gentlemen, I dare say one of them is present to-night, who have frankly told me that there was a time when they were afraid of me, because they thought I had some screw loose, or that I was rather wild. For example, Virginia herself, in the convention, showed no great enthusiasm for my nomination. But these gentlemen

# STERN BROTHERS

Advance Spring Importations of  
**Novelty Dress Silks**  
will be exhibited To-morrow, Monday,  
comprising Brocaded Crepes, Meteors and Charmeuse, Printed  
Fleur de Soie, Metal Broche, Printed Chiffons, Chiffon Broche  
Velvets, Crepe de Chine and Charmeuse.

Also the following **Exceptional Values:**  
Several Thousand Yards  
**Satin Crepe Charmeuse**, dull finish,  
40 inches wide, Regularly \$2.00 Yard, at **\$1.38**  
**Imported Brocaded Crepe Shanghai**,  
40 inches wide,  
in the new spring colorings, Value \$2.25 Yard, **1.55**  
**Black Satin Imperial**,  
yarn dyed, double width, 40 inches wide, at **1.35**  
Regular Value \$2.00 Yard  
**Imported Black Charmeuse**,  
42 inches wide, Value \$3.25 Yard, at **2.25**

For Monday, Another Very Important Offering of  
**Women's Real Kid Gloves**  
in white only, for evening wear

**Real Kid 16 Button Length Mousquetaires**,  
Regularly sold at \$2.85 Pair, at **\$1.95**  
**Real Kid 20 Button Length Mousquetaires**,  
Regularly sold at \$3.50 Pair, at **2.65**

Attention is directed to their well assorted stock of  
Fur and Woolen Gloves, also Wool and Fur-lined Gloves  
for Men, Women and Children.

First Importations are being shown of  
**White Dress Fabrics**

comprising French Embroidered Crepes, Batistes, Plumetis  
and Pique, Plain Round Thread and Embroidered  
Linen, including the famous "Old Bleach," Figured  
and Striped Voiles, Dotted and Figured St. Gall  
Swisses, French Brillants, Whipcords and Cordu-  
roy Effects; also many new weaves in  
the popular Eponge Cloth.

And in addition, To-morrow, Monday,  
**12000 Yards White Mercerized Ballymena Poplin**  
for Women's House Dresses  
and Children's Frocks, at **20c**  
Regularly Priced at 35c Yard.

West Twenty-third and Twenty-second Streets

GET TWO IN CLEVELAND CRIME.

Man Arrested Here Taken Back to  
Answer Murder Charge.

Assistant County Prosecutor Greene and County Detective Doran, both of Cleveland, left the Criminal Courts Building yesterday afternoon for that city with Louis Moskowitz, a garment worker, who has been indicted there for manslaughter. He was arrested Friday afternoon by District Attorney's Office Detective Russo at Eleventh street and Broadway.

The Cleveland officials had requisition papers with them and yesterday afternoon Justice Seabury in the Supreme Court dismissed a writ of habeas corpus brought to retain Moskowitz here and turned him over to the Cleveland detective.

It is said that Moskowitz was one of three men who waylaid Morris Gelbman in Cleveland on June 27 and beat him so that he died. Gelbman was a garment worker and it was said that labor troubles had something to do with the assault.

Detectives Deering and Kemp arrived Sunday morning, 28, at a fishing village on the Cornwell coast not far from Penzance, to-day two survivors of the Danish steamer Volmer who had been picked up in an open boat off the Lizard.

One of the survivors was the captain of the Volmer, which he had abandoned in a sinking condition. He and seven men had entered the first boat and nine had taken to the second boat. Six men had been washed overboard and drowned from the captain's boat. There is no news from the second boat.

**TAPESTRIES SOLD IN PARIS.**

Collection of Late Mr. Lawrence, American, Brings \$60,000.  
Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.  
Paris, Dec. 28.—There was a sale here to-day of the remarkable Aubusson tapestries owned by the late Mr. Lawrence, an old American resident. They were sold under the hammer for \$60,000.

**EDOUARD DETAILLE'S LEGACY.**

Left Uniforms, \$40,000 and House to Historical Society.  
Special Cable Dispatch to The Sun.  
Paris, Dec. 28.—It is learned that the late Edouard Detaille, the painter of battle scenes, left his collection of uniforms with \$40,000 and also his house to the French Historical Society.

**DAVID DOWS TO RESIDE IN WHEATLEY HILLS.**

David Dows, who recently married Miss Evelyn Burden, daughter of Isaac Town and Burden, has leased for the coming year the residence of S. Osgood Pell in Wheatley Hills, Ealing, L. I. It lies between the estates of Harry Payne Whitney and E. D. Morgan.

**JUSTICE GOFF SAYS LOVE IS LARGELY A MATTER OF NERVE.**

Then He Sentenced Aged Suitor Whose Cooled Ardent Led to a Blow.

Franz Schneller, who is over 70, was called for trial before Justice Goff yesterday. It was alleged that he struck a woman whom he had met through a matrimonial advertisement and had ceased to love when he had heard that she had neglected to tell him about half a dozen or so children by a previous marriage.

"Your Honor," said Aaron M. Marks, selected as a jurymen, "my nature is so sympathetic that doubt if I could find a verdict against an old man, despite the evidence."

Justice Goff suggested to Marks that if a burglar entered his home and threw his wife into hysterics he might not look at it in the same way. Marks explained that he thought that would be different and went on to say that he had been suffering from nervousness for some time.

The best thing for him, Justice Goff retorted, was to serve on the jury for there he would see something of real life. And Mr. Marks served as one of the twelve that brought in a verdict against the old man with a recommendation for mercy, which recommendation was reinforced by Sam Feldman, attorney for the prisoner.

"Let the white winged dove of peace and mercy plead for my client," he said. "Here is man who has never before been convicted of a crime. He was tempted by the great tempter, love."

"Mr. Feldman," said Justice Goff, "you talk considerably about love. Do you think that love could be indicted and brought before me?"

"I thought that love was largely nerve," said the Justice.

"The book I read informs me that love was born of the Goddess of Poverty," said the lawyer.

"This man might have died without learning the philosophy of life," concluded Justice Goff. "I sentence him to a month in the penitentiary."

**STUDENTS' CONGRESS PLANNED.**

Miss Greenstein Asks Mayor Gaynor to Help Organization.

Miss Pauline Greenstein, a law student at the New York University, has asked Mayor Gaynor to assist in the organization of the New York University Congress, which will be modeled after the supreme legislative body of the United States, except that at least five of its members will be young women students. District Attorney Whitman will also be asked to aid.

Its purpose is to teach the students routine of actual practice the methods and the routine of the House and the Senate. The society will hold frequent meetings and pass laws. It was explained that the organization has already ninety members and the students plan to make it the strongest society of its sort in collegiate circles.

The list of officers include A. L. Layne, speaker; M. A. Kramer, clerk; M. B. Green, assistant clerk; Miss Greenstein, treasurer; S. M. Hollander, sergeant at arms.

**The Seagoers.**

Passengers by the White Star liner Majestic, for Plymouth, Cherbourg and Southampton: John H. Andrews, R. Burnham Moffat, Mrs. A. F. Stewart, A. W. Osborn, W. H. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. A. Walker, Mrs. J. P. Grant, H. H. Pines.

By the Austro-American liner Martha Washington, for the Mediterranean and Adriatic: Mr. and Mrs. Amore L. G. Francis V. Greene, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. M. and Mrs. W. B. Col and Mrs. Frederick M. and Mrs. Howard A. Copeland, S. Reed.

**"77"**

**FOR GRIP & COLDS**

"When Grip prevails, everything is Grip."

"Seventy-seven" meets the exigency of the now prevailing epidemic of Grip, with all its symptoms of Influenza, Catarrh, pains and soreness in the Head and Chest, Cough, Sore Throat, General Prostration, Fever and aching bones.

"Seventy-seven" taken early cuts it short promptly.

Taken during its prevalence, it preoccupies the system and prevents its invasion.

A small vial of pleasant pellets, fits the vest pocket. At your Druggist, 25c., or mailed, \$1.00. Home, Medicine Co., 110 William St., New York.—Advertisement.